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BINGVILLE BUGLE

BY NEWTON NEWKIRK

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Pay up your back subscription to the Bugle & thus fill a long-felt want on our part. We Can't Run a First Class Newspaper on Hot Air and Cold Potatoes.
P. S.—If we are not in leave the money with our wife next door.



OUR ROAD SOOPERSVISERS
AINT DONE NOTHINK ABOUT
CLEARIN THE STREETS OF THE
SNOW WHITCH HAS FELL LATELY



HOMER PERKINS WENT TO BED
LAST TUESDAY NIGHT WITH A HOT
SOAPSTONE TO WARM HIS FEET.



SIMON WHITTLEBY, SO ROOMER SAYS, HAS
WON THE HART AND HAND OF A HANDSOME
WIDDER AT THE CO. SEAT.



WHEN MRS. BROWN SEEN THAT OLD DAD
HENDERSON HAD SOILED HER FLOOR SO
TERRIBLE, SHE OPENED THE DOOR, GRABBED
UP A BROOM AND SWEEPED HIM RIGHT INTO
THE STREET.

THE BINGVILLE BUGLE

The Leading Paper of the County
Bright, Breezy, Bellicose, Bustling



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improve each shining hour—
By gathering honey all the day
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BREF EDDYTORIUL ON SNOW

There aint nutch room for a very long eddytoriul in this issue of the Bugle, and for this reason this eddytoriul whitch we be a goin to dash off wont be long but ill be as strong as we can make it consider its length and heres the subjeckt we be a going to write about: "SNOW IN BINGVILLE"

Sinst winter set in in this vicinity along in November it has snew & snew. In other words there has been jest one snow fall after another, and as a result the snow is now betwixt 3 & 4 ft. deep on the level in town and in some places 8 or 9 ft. deep where its drifted. Well, what has happend, we ask?

Why here is what has happend: The snow is jest simply layin where it fell, and when a person goes outen the house how can they expect to navygate with the snow 3 to 4 ft. deep?

Its a burnin disgrase & a sin & a shame how folks has permitted the snow whitch has fell to lay on their side walks so that them as has to go out and about on bizness has to flounder through same until they be exosted.

Not only that, but what has our road soopersvisers did about breakin even the Main st. of Bingville with the town snow plow made & provided for that purpose? Answer: they aint did nothink. On the other hand our road soopersvisers sets by the stove in Hen Weathersbys store and smokes and plays checkers and talks, whilst teams sticks in the snow in our street and has to be dug out with shuvvels.

We hope we wont haft to speak about this matter agin, but if we do we will say somethink in the columns of the Bugle that we calkilate will wake up our road soopersvisers to a sense of their responsibility even if we haft to rake and scrape through their pasts in order to dig up some skandals in their pasts whitch they wouldnt care to see in print.

THIS AINT WHAT YOU MIGHT CALL A THREAT—IT'S A PROMISE!

Country Correspondence

CORNCOB CORNERS

Enos Crabtree is talking some of painting his barn next summer. It talking would do the job Enos' barn would of been painted years ago.

Gabe Miller has killed three hogs and has been selling fresh pork in this vicinity. It went fine. Your correspondent had a mess of sausage.

Teenie Woods was spelt down at a spelling bee at No. 8 skoolhouse last Friday night by Miss Matilda Hawkins. Teenie was so put out that she called Matilda a cat after the spelling bee and cried all the way home.

There is considerable sickness in our midst, mstly had colds. Many of the people around the Corners also has hoopin cough and hoop it up pretty lively all the time.

Abner Slocumb has a horse he will sell cheap. The horse kicked at Abner last week, and if it had hit him would of killed him likely. Good reason, Ab, for selling. ANANIAS.

WAYCROSSVILLE

Sam Wilkins is on the sick list.

Jake Ammerman is laid up with an attack of the grip.

Hester Quinn is suffering from an attack of roomatiz.

Bill Woods is suffering from typhoid fever.

Joshua Wilkins is suffering from a severe attack of boils. Josh has three at the present writing—where, we did not learn.

Samantha Brown is laid up with general ability and has been for some time past.

Jack Welch, while lumbering for Peter Henkel, broke his leg last week in the woods.

These are all the calamities in our midst whitch your correspondent can think of at this writing, but hopes to be able to chronological more of same next week. OCKASHINAL.

LOKELS

Ham Wilson's wife while sewing on her sewing machine last week nearly sewed thru her thumb. Mrs. Wilson is one of the best sewers in Bingville.

We understand that Ben Wilson has been talking about us behind our back. Unless Ben desires to get himself arrested for defamashion of karackter it would be well for him to call at this office at onct and make a humble apology.

Mrs. Hame Miller of Millersville was the guest of Mrs. Cy Hoskins for two days last wk. Mrs. Miller and Mrs. Hoskins is sisters and visit quite often back and forth.

Wes Woodruff, our expert hunter and trapper, has the pelts of 21 polecats stretched over boards and hung up on the outside of his cowbarn. These pelts aint very oderiferous this cold weather, but we shudder to think how obnoxious they will git when the spring thaws set in.

Abe Witherow got a letter tother day from his brother Sam who lives in Dakota. This is the first time Abe has heard from Sam for 23 years. Abe says Sam is well as usual.

Gid Smalley, while lifting a log down at Sandy Creek saw mill Tuesday last, got a stitch in his back and is laid up in bed. Gid says a man is a fule to bust himself nearly in two trying to lift more than anybody else.

Pheobe Hildebrand, our fashionable dressmaker, says that business in her line is very slack at the present time. Pheobe says December is always a slow month in the dressmaking business.

Personal Mentshion

Gid Smalley, while sprinkling the icy sidewalk in front of his house to keep people from falling down, had his foot to slip and fell himself, spraining his ankle, shaking him up considerable and spilling the ashes all over him. Gid says its just his luck to fall on his own sidewalk. If he had of fell on somebody else's sidewalk he could of brought suit for damages against them.

Lafe Whittaker led his old horse Nero out to water tother morning when it was below zero and Nero was skittish and begin to cavort, hauling Lafe back and forth all over the stable yard. As soon as Lafe got Nero back into the stable again he give him a good larruping for cuttin up so.

Mrs. Cy Hoskins baked up a lot of doughnuts last Saturday. Cy he et 9 of them before they cooled off and aint felt well sinst. Mrs. Hoskins bakes turrible good doughnuts.

Amzi Witherow had a bad cold in his chest and so he stuck a porous plaster on his chest to cure it with. The cold is now well, but the porous plaster remains. Amzi says he has tried to pull it off several times but it hurts him so bad he aint got the moral courage to do so and calkilate he will let it wear off.

Sime Henderson's wife's grand-mother's sister, who lives at Sorrow Hollow, is visiting for a few days at Sime's house. She is a very spry old lady for her age. How old she is we didn't learn.

Brad Hinsley invited us into his cellar tother day and give us a dipperful of hard cider. Its nice cider—if you know when youve got enough. One dipperful is egzilerating, but we calkilate two dipperfuls would incapacitate a person for work.

Mrs. Jerushia Perkins put out a big wash last Monday morning and hadn't no more than got up the last things on the line until the line broke and about half of the wash had to be did over again. Jerushia was a good deal put out about this.

A Hasty Exit

Old Dad Henderson called at the residence of Lem Brown to see Leg on business tother morning. Lem was out to home, but Dad said he'd just step in and wait till Lem got back.

Mrs. Brown she give him a chair by the fire, and Dad set down. While Dad set there the snow and dirt melted offen his boots whitch he didn't clean when he entered the house, and made a awful mess on Mrs. Browns nice clean floor. Mrs. Brown is awful neat and tidy about her house, and when she seen that Dad had soiled her floor so turrible she opened the door, grabbed up a broom and swept him right out into the street, slamming the door behind him. Next time Dad calls at Mrs. Browns house we calkilate he will clean his boots before he enters.

Items Here and There

Doc Livermore, our eminent Horse Fitzishian and Human Speshialist made a quart bottle of medicine last wk. and set it aside. Now Doc has forgot what he put into the medicine and what he made it for, being as he didn't lable it, but he calkilate he can find out what the medicine is good for by experimenting with it on horses and humans.

Simon Whittleby, so roomer says, has won the hart and hand of a handsome widder at the Co. Seat who he will lead to the altar. We don't credit this roomer becuz Sime is too shy and bashful for to ask a woman to take him for better or for worse.

Mrs. Ab Skinner who moves in the best soshial circles in Bingville says she would like to have two or three more washings to do. Little Willie Skinner will come for same and return said washings to you after it is washed.

Miss Amelia Tucker, the aknowledged sassiety queen of Bingville, is laid up with pneuralgia in her face whitch is so swelled up that it don't look like Amelia's face at all.

Jed Peters, our intelligent skoolteacher, desired us to announce that the parents of skollers who he is learning are corjially invited to visit the skool whenever they feel like it and see the almost human intelligence displayed by his varius pupils.

Awful Toothacke

Bill Hepburn, our artistick blacksmith had a awful toothacke one night last week. It was a jumping toothacke, and every time the tooth jumped he said he thort to goodness his head would fly offen his shoulders.

He couldnt sleep a wink and along about 1 a. m. he got up and dressed and went to Doc Livermore who he woke up and asked Doc to pull the tooth outen his head as quick as he could get holt of it. Doc was nearly asleep and a good deal bewildered at that hour of the morning, but he got Bill into a chair and rammed a pair of forceps into his mouth, planting one foot into Bills stummick, leaned back and pulled and hauled until the tooth finally come out, when to Bills disgust he found that Doc had pulled the wrong tooth.

Doc said if at first you dont succeed try, try again, so he rammed the forceps back into Bills mouth and took holt of the tooth that was acking and strained back, and the forceps slipped offen the tooth and Doc fell sprawling, striking his head a awful wallop on the corner of the bureau.

By this time Bill said he guessed his toothacke was better and that he would return home and go to bed, whitch he done in deep disgust. Bill says that between Doc pulling the wrong tooth the first time and the forceps slipping off the right tooth the second time, his mouth acked him so bad he couldn't tell whether he had a toothacke or not.

Begin the New Year Right

Don't you want to begin the New Year with a clear conscience? Don't you want to begin the New Year with all your dets paid, up to date and with a clean page before you? If so, and you owe the Bugle anywhere from \$10 to \$15, why don't you step into our office like a man (or a woman, as the case may be), and settle?

It will make you feel better to do this, and will make us feel better and more prosperouser. Dont put this off until you forget about it, but do it now. Show an interest in your town by helping your town newspaper, whitch is now on its last legs, and unless them as owe money to it comes to the rescue we calkilate it wont last long.

Cy Hoskins Swopped Watch

Cy Hoskins and Ame Hillyer swopped watches in Hen Weathersbys store tother night. Ame thinks he got a little the best of Cy in the swop, being as the watch he got sometimes runs as long as an hour at a time, whereas the watch Ame traded to Cy wont go at all less you shake it, and then only for a minit or two. Neither watch is a very reliable timepiece as you might say.

Hot for Homer

Homer Perkins took a hot soapstone to bed with him to warm his feet on last Tuesday night, whitch was one of the coldest nights we have had so far this winter. Homer had a towel rapped around the hot soapstone, but after he went to sleep he worked the towel offen the soapstone with his feet, then he dreamt he had died and went to a hotter climate.

When Homer woke up and realized that his feet was on the hot soapstone he says he jumped strait up outen bed and lit clean in the middle of the floor with one jump. One heel is so bad blistered that Homer has to wear a poultice on it.

Births

We regret not being able to report any births in Bingville or vicinity in this issue of the Bugle. We had hoped to be able to report at least one new arrival in this issue, together with its weight, sex and other important particulars, but the expected dont always happen, and we therefore ask you to be pashient until next week or the week after, when we hope to be able to state definately that one more has been added to the growing populashion of Bingville.

SKATES Sharped

Being as business is dull I thought I might as well make a extra dollar or two sharpening skates for the boys whitch is why I insert this advertisement. The ice is good at present. Make the most of it, boys, while it lasts. Remember they wont be no ice on Snake Crick or Gootchie Pond next July. Skate while you can. What is the use trying to skate on dull skates when you can have me sharp them up keen as a razor for 5 cts. per pair. I will sharp your skates while you wait. I sharpened up a pair of skates for Lem Quigley last wk. and they was so sharp that they slept out from under him and ilke to of broke his fool neck. I will do the same to you. I don't know much about skating myself, being as I never had a skate on in my life, but I can sharp them for you all right. Give me a trial and be convinced.

Bill Hepburn

Bingville. Artistick Blacksmith.